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BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWBIRE

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DON'T BE A TIDEWAD!
Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
P. S.—If we are not to have the money with our wife next door.



THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County

—right, breezy, ballroom, bustling—

How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour—By gathering honey all the day from every opening flower.

The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information, call on or address the office.

EDDYTORIUL

We take great pleasure in a nouncing to our army of subscribers in this eddytorial which we now take our eddytorial pen in hand to dash off (and we hope we won't be disturbed by enny person or other loafer comink into the Boogie offfis & pesterin us until we have dasht it off) that beginning with this issue the Bugle will start a new department of general information entitled:

"LOVE, SENTYMENT, ETTY-KETTE, ET CETTERY."

We have noticed that big city papers copies of which we have saw from time to time, has department like per above and we desire to have-it distinctly understood that the Bugle wont take no back seat for enny city paper nor anythink else for that matter.

We have made arrangements with Miss Amelia Tucker, Bingvilles raining sossiety queen and leader of our 400 & main participant in the local soshial whirl, to conduct this new dept for the Bugle.

What Miss Amelia dont know about Etttykette, Love, Sentiment, & so forth aint worth menthioning. Amelia will take great pleasure in distributing information to our subscribers on the above questhions, so go ahead and ask her somethink which you desire to have anserd.

As soon as word got out that Amelia was a going to conduct this dept for the Bugle she received several questhions which she anser in another collum of this issue.

DON'T FAIL TO READ "LOVE, SENTYMENT, ETTY-KETTE, ET CETTERY" BY AMELIA TUCKER!

Lokal Squilbs Et Cotory

Our "Lokal Breefs" will be very brief this wk, being as we aint had time to collect many of same which is also very shorren.

Amash Gookins had a awful cold on his chest and tried some horse liniment on it which he happened to have on tother night before he went to bed and as a result didn't go to bed. The liniment burnt him so that Amzi set up most of the night by the fire fannin himself with a big pam leaf fan. Amzi says he suffered the torchures of the heat but he thinks it helped his cold some.

Why don't our town selectmen see that the snow roller is got out to break the roads in and about Bingville? In

some places the snow is so deep that the roads is almost impossible.
Granny Carew done a big wash last Monday and had same out on the line by 10 a. m. Who can beat this for being spy at 87?

Country Correspondence

SYCAMORE BEND

Miss Lillie Friendland was out sleigh riding with Sim Hoover from Pea Ridge last Saterdag evg. and got her nose frostbit. It's awful red and makes Lillie look ridiculus.

Ben Skillings set a rat trap in his oats bin last wk. then forgot all about it and got his hand ketchid in the trap. Ben was terrible surprisid and jumpid and hollerid until his wife ran out to the barn and pried the trap loose from his fingers.

Mrs. Arthur Simmonds had the parson for dinner last Sunday & kild a chicken. Arthur says he's allus glad to see the parson come, being as then he allus gets a square meal.

Ranse Smith thort he'd be smart and crack a hickynut with his teeth tother day. Instid of cracking the nut he cracked his upper teeth clean in two and will hapt to have a new set. Ranse ort to have sense enuff to know that store teeth wasen't never made to crack nuts with.

AJAX.

Personals

Gid Smalley slipt on the ice in front of Amzi Wilkins' residence last wk and sprained his ankle. Gid went to Ame Hillyer, our loryer & leggal light, to see about bringing suit for damages agin Amzi, but Ame discourridid Gid, being as Amzi went into bankruptcy only a little while back.

Lafe Whitacre was kicked at by his old horse "Nero" tother evg. when he went behind Nero in the stable. We can't say as we blame Nero much, being as Lafe has been cuttin down his rashes because the price of feed is so high and we persoom Nero is simply trying to git even.

Mrs. Cy Hoskins baked a mince pie last Saterdag and placed same on her back piazza to cool and when she went out to get same a little later there was Seth Green's ornery bound dog with his ugly face in the pie and had it half et up. Mrs. Hoskins grabbed a broom and throwd it at the bound missin the bound and breaking the broom. She says she hopes the pie was so hot it burned the mouth offen the peaky dog.

Little Willie Henderson while coasting down Teck Hill on his sled struck Dad Henderson jest above the ankels and give Dad a terrible fall. Willie hollerid to Dad to git outen the way but Dad is deaf & can't hear thunder. Dad says if he gits holt of that boy he'll trounce him, & as a result Willie is terrible shy of Dad.

It is roomerd that the Stork will pay a visat to one of our most respected citizens most enny time now. This is important if true. Bingville can't have too much population and as the editor of the Bugle we allus welcome a event of this kind. Further particklers next wk, we hope.

Thanks Turrible, Brad

During our absents from the Boogie offfis last Wensday Brad Hinsley left a pitcher of hard cider on our desk with his compliments.

When we returned we was terrible thirty and shorren out of the contents of the pitcher which was very refreshing indeed. We noticed, however, that while we felt better than usual we seemd to be incapacityated for our multifarious duties for the remainder of the day. About 2 p. m. we went home and retired to bed.

No doubt Brad had the best of intentions in leaving us this donation of the hard cider, but we would prefer if folks leaves us hard cider they would leave it at our home after business hours.

AWFUL FRAKAS!

Terrible Exsitement on the Pub-lick Sq. Tuesday Morning!—No Fatalities but Several Injured!—Hank Dewberry Is Who Started all the Trouble!—Fall & Graffick Particklers as Por Below!

Hank Dewberry, one of our most good for nothink & least respected citizens of Bingville, was the orthur of a scene of dreadful exsitement in Bingville last Tuesday morning about 9 a. m., which stirred up the whole town before it was over and has been the chief tickop of conversation ever sinst.

The rats has been pervadin Hank's premises of late to sich a extent that Hank become awful disgusted with their depredashions as you might say. They nawed holes here and there through the house and chewd up bed clothing and other things too numerous to menthion, and made so much noise scramblin around and squeekin at nights that Hank couldn't skeepceerly sleep.

Finally in desperashon Hank made a spehial trip down to Snake Bend and swopt a old muzzle loader shotgun, a jack-knife and 50 cts. for Enos Wilkins' rat terrier to clean out the rats with.

Well Hank brung the rat terrier back home with him and turned the dog loose in the house and waited results. That same night a rat bit the terrier which was scart most to death and tride to git into bed with Hank for self protection. Hank was terrible mad when he found that instid of eatin em alive the dog was actually afeard of rats all except one big rat in partickler which Hank said he seen drinkin milk with the terrier outen the same saucer.

Then Hank went to Hen Weathersby's store last Monday and purchased a rat trap to ketch rats in. It was the kind that ketches em alive. Hank set the trap bright & early Monday night and Tuesday morning there was a big rat in it. Hank thort he would give the rat terrier another chanst to show whether it was a rat terrier or not, so he tuk the dog under one arm and the rat trap under tother and went out in the middle of the Town Sq. to let the rat loose.

Several of our most respected citizens seen Hank from their winders and went out to see what he was up to, including quite a number who happened to be in Hen Weathersby's store, until there was quite a crowd collected including three dogs in addishon to the rat terrier.

Hank he tuk charge of the perceedings and told the crowd to stand back so as to give the rat and the terrier room. Everybuddy stood back excepting Deacon Snodgrass, who said he had on his fur sighted specs and couldn't see very well unless he was up close to the perceedings.

Suddenly Hank opened the door of the trap and shuk out the rat right on top of the terrier which give a yelp of anguish and tukt its tail betwixt its legs and made for the house as fast as it could jump.

Then the rat made a dash for Deacon Snodgrass, and afore the Deacon could say scat it run up his pant leg! Lige Peters' old dog "Towse" was follerin the rat closely and when it disappeared up the Deacon's trousers made a snap for the rat, mist the rat and grabbed the Deacon by the ankle.

The rat git away!" so Clem Gookins hauled off with his cane and struck at where he thort the rat might be up the Deacon's pant leg, but the rat wasen't where he thort it was, so with a howl of rage the Deacon jumpid to his feet and hit Clem a awful wallop with his fist on Clem's nose which bled considerable and is still swelled up at the present writing.

Then the Deacon made a grab and ketchid the rat and he'd it in a viselike grip, but the thickness of the Deacon's pants was betwixt his hands and the rat. "Is it dead?" says Hen Weathersby to the Deacon. "Ding-busted if I know whether tis or not," says the Deacon. "I'm afeard to let go fer fear it aint!" "Kin you feel it move?" asks Hen. "Not when I'm holdin it so tarnashon tight," says the Deacon.

The Deacon was in a terrible pickle as you might say and everybuddy present had some suggesthion or other to offer. Finally Hank Dewberry solved the problem by offerin to cut a hole in the Deacon's pants to get at the rat dead or alive. The Deacon said he hated like thunderashon to spile his pants in that manner, being as they was brand new as you might say, being as he haddent wore em only three yrs., but in the end he submitted to the operation and when Hank come to the rat he found it deaden a door nail—the Deacon had square it to death.

Clem Gookins who the Deacon hit on the nose and the Deacon aint spoke sinst the occurents. Clem says he won't notise the Deacon on the street until he apologises and the Deacon says it will be a awful cold, raw day when he apologises to Clem, being as Clem ort to be the one to apologise after hittin him a belt on the leg with his cane in that manner.

Hank Dewberry desires us to say that he has a rat terrier which he will sell cheap—good reasons give for sellin. Hank also says that Deacon Snodgrass makes a purty good rat trap himself.

Love, Sentymnt, Ettkotte Et Cettery

Conducted by Miss Amelia Tucker (All communications on the above subjects answered with great cheer.)

Dear Amelia—As you know I have been besopke to Henry Miller & I was to of been united in the holy bonds of wedlock come next spring, but being as Henry went & took Amanda Wilkins to singin school and aint been true to me I have broke the engagement betwixt us. Now ort I to return the ring he give me to Henry? It only cost \$5.

POLLY WIGGINS.

No, I wouldn't bother returning it to Henry if I was you, Polly. That ring is a price which Henry ort to pay for being so deseliful to you. Don't worry, Polly—there is allus good fish in the see. If Amanda Wilkins does get Henry she won't get much.

Miss Amelia—Will you kindly answer how it is proper to perpose to a person which you are in love with & oblige.

We persoom, Sime, that you mean Lizzie Leavengood being as you have been keeping company with her for the past seven yrs. If you desire to perpose in the latest style you ort to get down on your knees to Lizzie. While in this position tell her that you love her deary & can't live without her and will she be your wife? Then wait to see what she says.

Dear Miss Tucker—How is it proper to eat a pece of pie?

"SHORTY" LONG.

I am glad you ask me this questhion, "Shorty," becuz you have a good eal to be teachid to you about the proper way to eat a pece of pie. I noticed at the last church soshial that you et a pece of shvash pie with your bare hands. That aint proper. It ort to be et from a plate with a table knife that aint too sharp.

Hen Complains

Hen Weathersby, prop. of our general store, says trade has been furrible dull with him ever sinst the holidays and as far as the amount of goods he has sold sinst then he might jest as well of shut up shop & took a vacation.

Hen says he aint made enuff profit to begin to pay for the wood he's burnt in his store stove to keep a pannel of lazy loafers who don't buy nothink but 5 or 10 cts. worth of tobacco per wk. from freezin to death.

If Hen desires to brink up trade why don't he advertise in the Bugle? If he would start a Janoary Clearance Sale of somethink or other and advertise the sale in these collums he would be busier waiting on customers than a old cat luggin a mess of kittens from one nest to another. It pays to advertise especially in the Boogie. Think this over Hen and then act on the suggesthion.

P. S.—As a spehial indocement he will agree to take our pay for the ad out in trade.

Have You Made A NEW Yr's Resoloshion YET?

Well, if not it aint too late yet. We don't know of any better resoloshion you can make to start the New Yr. with than to jest dig down into your pocket and pay us somethink on your back subscription to the Bugle.

This is a delicate subject and we don't like to talk about it so much. We wouldnt mind houndin our dead beat subscribers wk after wk in this manner if it done enny good, but it never has and we persoom it won't in this instants.

If you dont alreddy take the Bugle & owe us from 5 to 15 yrs on your back subscription, which we will probably never get, then why dont you become a new subscriber and pay for the paper in advance? No others need apply!

In addishon to publishing every wk (or as near every wk as possible) a live updatate newspaper, we wish to repeat & eriterate that we also do all kinds of fancy & job printing on short notis & at prices within reach of all who have the cash to pay for same. Prices quoted with great cheer on sale bills, bill heads, letter heads, visitting cards, programmes, et cettery too numerous to menthion.

You can get your job printing did cheaper at the co ast than we can do it, but look how far you hapt to go after it!

If you want printing did give us a call. If we aint in set down and wait—we wont be out long.

BINGVILLE BUGLE & JOB BINGVILLE. OFFIS.